

Today

A Modern Prison.
No Mad Dog Factory.
All Young Faces.
One Got Away.

By ARTHUR BRISBANE.
(Copyright, 1921.)

This is about a visit to Sing Sing prison, at Ossining, in New York State. Not gay Sunday reading. But prisons are your business, more than that of the warden. Your power, as part of the national, voting government, creates the prisons, sends men there, and by intelligent interest or cold indifference decides how men shall be treated there.

A hideous, gray stone pile, tall series of little cells, traps or cages, piled one above the other, looks out upon the beautiful river. For their prisons and their graveyards men choose a "fine view." You have read the story of Reading Jail, done in verse by Oscar Wilde. You have read of Jack Sheppard's prison, his last visit before hanging to the stone cell where his maniac mother was chained to the floor on filthy straw.

You know the horrors of the debtors' prison that Dickens closed with his pen, where the poor starved and others died of what was called "jail fever," and supposed to be a visitation of God upon the locked-up wicked. You know that jail fever was really typhus, caused not by God, but by body lice that, hideously crawling, carried the horrible disease from the blood of one to the blood of another, through the prison filth.

A different prison you visit today. No men in stripes, no lock-step. No punishment for talking. All in gray, talk as they choose, walk as they choose. But for eyes that waver and turn away, and halting steps that seem to feel the wall before them, you might be in any factory. A brass band is playing with ferocious loudness on top of a building, high in the air, whence it is heard all through the prison. "How often does the band play? All the time. They're all convicts, and that's all they do. When they're not playing they're practicing."

The baseball field is freshly rolled. The eyes that look upward are not wistfully watching the free-flying birds. They are wondering if the drizzling rain will stop. Two games were scheduled for yesterday afternoon. Last Saturday the New York firemen played the convicts and won. "It was a good game, 6-4." The convicts all see it and howl as much as they choose.

All work stops at noon on Saturday. The average work day is seven hours. There is a moving picture theater, free to all. The food is good. Not a convict, but a skilled, well-paid chef, does the cooking. He is a "civilian." All non-convicts are called civilians.

In one shop most of the men have stopped work at 11. Their stint for the day was finished—three hours work on Saturday. Best machinery, safety devices, etc.

In the shoe shop those that have finished work sprawl at their ease on benches and tables, feet in the air, reading newspapers, more liberty than in a strictly managed outside shop.

Standing straight, talking earnestly in a low voice to two very young men, stands a tall man, iron gray hair, keen eyes, powerful jaw, wide chest, intelligent face. The young men listen eagerly. "That's Larkin. What did he do? Talked too much, I guess," says your guide. "He's in for criminal anarchy. No, he didn't do anything, he's against the Government. He got five to ten years, like all the rest."

Mr. Larkin, whose talk is supposed to be dangerous, is locked up in prison, to talk at his leisure to young convicts that have unlimited leisure for listening. There is intelligence when a man whose talk is called poisonous, powerful enough to menace even Government power, is locked up, to become, inevitably, the teacher of those made ready for his teaching.

Your civilian companion expresses the opinion that prison life is made too easy. "It must encourage crime, rather than discourage it." A young convict, automobile thief, just discharged, is asked by the official that sends him off: "Well, how did they treat you?" "Fine," replied the young criminal, "this isn't a

GET IT ALL

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WASHINGTON, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 18, 1921.

WEATHER—Sunday, partly cloudy. Cooler Monday.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

DEATH THREAT FOLLOWS KU KLUX EXPOSE

Irish Refuse to Let Peace Parley Be Called Off

VALERA REPLIES TOLLOYD GEORGE NOTE REJECTING REPUBLIC STAND

Insists Sinn Fein Has Accepted First Invitation on 'Basis of Truth and Reality.'

HOPEFUL VIEW IN LONDON

Believed Conference Will Be Held, but At Later Date Than Sept. 20.

By EARLE C. REEVES.
International News Service.
LONDON, Sept. 17.—The Irish peace situation took a favorable turn last night. Eamon de Valera rushed an answer to Premier Lloyd George's latest note, saying Sinn Fein had accepted the premier's invitation to a peace conference upon the condition which the British cabinet originally outlined, which made no mention of Irish freedom.

It is now believed the parley will be held, although at a later date than originally proposed, September 20.

De Valera Reiterates Stand.
DUBLIN, Sept. 17.—Eamon de Valera tonight replied to Premier Lloyd George's note.

"We have already accepted the invitation requested in your letter," said the Irish communication. "We have only one object in setting up the conference on a basis of truth and reality, and that is to make possible the securing of the result that the two peoples most ardently desire."

Text of Premier's Note.
LONDON, Sept. 17.—The text of Premier Lloyd George's communication to the Irish parliament follows: "It would be idle to say that a conference in which we had met our representatives as delegates from an independent, sovereign state would be a conference without prejudice. To receive your delegates upon this status would constitute official recognition of Ireland's severance from the King's domain. It would entitle you, if you saw fit to do so, to make a treaty with the King's government, and it would equally entitle you to make no treaty at all, but on the contrary, to break off the conference."

"At the same time, it would entitle you, if you insisted upon another appeal to force, to claim from foreign powers the rights of lawful belligerents against the king. If we dealt with you as a sovereign and independent state, we should have no right to complain of other powers following our example."

Sticks to Principle.
"These would be the consequences of receiving your delegates as the representatives of an independent state. We are prepared—as you were informed in the note of September 7—to discuss with you how the association of Ireland with the community of nations known as the British Empire can best be reconciled with the national aspirations of the Irish."

"But we cannot consent to any abandonment, however informal, of the principle of Irish allegiance to the King. The whole fabric of the British Empire and every constitution within it are based upon this principle."

OPENS FIGHT ON WILL



MRS. CECIL READY OYSTER.

POLICE DRAG RIVER FOR BODY OF WOMAN

Apparel Found on Shore of Eastern Branch Leads to Search.

Discovery early last night of a woman's complete habit on the shore of the Eastern branch of the Potomac river started the police on a search for the body of a woman believed to have been drowned in that vicinity during the afternoon.

Piled together on the bank were a woman's blue waist and skirt, a pair of blue bloomers, a pair of black slippers and a hat.

Search in the neighborhood failed to reveal the probable identity of the missing woman.

MARSHAL D'ESPERY WILL GREET PERSHING AT HAVRE

PARIS, Sept. 17.—Marshal Franquet d'Espéry was designated today by the government to proceed to Havre on Wednesday next to meet Gen. John J. Pershing, chief of staff of the American army, who will place on the tomb of the unknown soldier of France in Paris the medal of honor voted by the United States Congress.

The marshal will welcome General Pershing in the name of the French government and will accompany him to Paris.

RICHMOND KU KLUX PARADE IN PROTEST

"The Guilty Must Go." Say Banners—1,000 in Line of March.

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 17.—Richmond was treated to a weird and unusual spectacle tonight when nearly 1,000 knights of the Ku Klux Klan, garbed in the full regalia of their order, paraded the principal streets of the city.

A few horsemen rode in front of each company of footmen, while a number of automobiles filled with clansmen brought up the rear. No sound emanated from the procession save now and then a muffled order from a cavalryman. On the standard of each company were slogans such as these:

"The guilty must go."
"Right and justice."
"Truth will prevail."
"Parasites must go."

Near the center of the procession was a huge banner emblazoned with the Stars and Stripes. The demonstration was said to have been staged as a protest against the attacks being made on the order in the public press and otherwise.

OYSTER WIDOW RISKS FORTUNE TO BREAK WILL

Court Battle to Gain Dower Rights Is Begun Here by Syracuse Beauty.

FORTUNE HIDDEN, IS HINT

Avalanche of Bills for Lavish Purchases of Finery Makes Big Hole in Estate.

The long-predicted legal battle of twenty-six-year-old Mrs. George M. Oyster, jr., for a share of the deceased Washington dairyman's estate greater than the \$25,000 allotted her by a codicil to her husband's will, began yesterday with an attack on the validity of the codicil, written four days before Oyster's death.

Practically a Renunciation.
With this move Mrs. Oyster practically renounces the provisions of the will, in favor of her claim for dower rights of one-half the personal estate and one-third of the proceeds from the real estate. Should the caveat filed yesterday be granted, her position will be much as though she had filed her renunciation.

In the wake of the request that the court set aside the decree of June 24 last, by which the will and codicil were admitted to probate, detailed data was brought to light yesterday indicating the young widow had long been preparing for her major effort to recover riches she apparently considered to be slipping from her.

Very Fussy About Inventory.
During the inventory of her deceased husband's personal property, contained in his luxuriously furnished apartment at Wardman Park Hotel, she is said to have conducted the appointed assessors through the labyrinth of the wealthy man's personal property, insisting upon the inclusion of insignificant items which might otherwise have been omitted by the court's representatives.

The inventory list as submitted to the court is said to have contained detailed mention of shoe strings, discarded straw hats, and even the gilded frame in which once reposed the boudoir photograph of Mr. Oyster.

Creditors Swoop Down.
Mrs. Oyster's attempt to boost the value of her husband's estate before filing the attack upon the codicil appeared seriously handicapped yesterday when it was learned that additional bills against the estate had been filed by exclusive shops of Washington where Mr. Oyster had waived his *Midas* wand for her pleasure.

On the heels of the extensive bill for jewelry purchased at the time of the wedding here last January, totaling nearly \$10,000, has come the bill for lingerie and sables purchased at the shop of Julius Garfinkle & Co.

In one day, according to shop's sales accounts, Mrs. Oyster spent nearly \$5,000 for the pretty things of a trousseau even greater in loveliness than could have been wished by the vainest Cinderella.

Eleven beautiful hats, one listed at \$285, were included in the purchases of that single day of spending. Gowns costing as high as \$195 and \$218, negligees at \$55; hose at \$7.50, two sables at \$455 each, handkerchiefs at \$7.00, fans at \$32.50, sweaters at \$68.50, gloves at \$12.50—are items which indicate the manner of the expenditures.

The wardrobe, obtained by Mrs. Oyster two days after the marriage ceremony, included nineteen pairs of (Continued on Page 6, Column 8.)

NEW WITNESSES DISCOVERED IN ARBUCKLE CASE

Woman at Fatal Party Questioned—Doctor Who Attended Miss Rappe Located.

DEFENSE EXPECTED TO TALK

Working on Theory That Girl Was Injured After Leaving Comedian's Rooms.

By ELLIS H. MARTIN.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—The cases of the people versus "Fatty" Arbuckle, in which the funmaker of the films stands charged, first with murder and second with manslaughter in connection with the death of Virginia Rappe, "best dressed woman in the movies," tonight had resolved itself into a protracted legal battle.

Arbuckle appeared in court with his attorney's today when they asked that hearing of the manslaughter charge be postponed until the murder charge has been disposed of. The motion was granted and the next hearing on the manslaughter charge was set for September 26. Arbuckle sat at a table with his counsel during the brief moment he was in court. He appeared cheerful and took little interest in the formal court proceedings.

Defense Likely to Talk.
The melodrama of the early stages of the scandal involving choice details of the gay party two weeks ago, have been told and retold. The silence self-imposed by the defense shows signs of beginning to waver in hints being thrown out as to possible plans of defense. On the other hand, the State, as represented by District Attorney Brady, has begun to close down. No further testimony is to be made public outside of court.

From Los Angeles came the intimation that Arbuckle's attorneys plan to build up a defense on the theory that the death of Virginia Rappe was purely accidental and that a man other than Arbuckle was the cause. The State had nothing to say on that prospect.

Mrs. Mae Taube, a hitherto missing witness, who attended the fatal party, today underwent three hours and a half of questioning at the hands of District Attorney Brady and his chief assistant, Isadore Golden. When it was completed announcement was made that her statement was not to be made public.

Word came this afternoon that the missing witness in the Arbuckle case, whose testimony has been characterized as "indispensable" by District Attorney Brady, had been located. Dr. Arthur Beardslee, first physician to attend Miss Rappe, after she became ill in Arbuckle's rooms in the St. Francis Hotel, and who departed on a hunting trip the day after attending her, had left Nevada for Bridgeport, Cal., Brady was informed.

Brady immediately wired the sheriff of Mono county, in which Bridgeport is located, to ask the physician to return at once.

New Theory of Defense.

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 17.—Starting, new evidence, indicating another man may have been responsible for the fatal injury inflicted on Virginia Rappe, whose death resulted in a charge of murder against Roscoe "Fatty" Arbuckle, film comedian, was under investigation by the defense forces today.

Much secrecy surrounded this unexpected development, but it was ascertained the defense hopes to (Continued on Page 10, Column 4.)

Let 'Fatty' Go, Girl Guilty, Says Billy Sunday

By BILLY SUNDAY.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, Sept. 17.

I FEEL sorry for "Fatty" Arbuckle and do not see how any court in the land could convict the fallen idol for murder or for manslaughter. He has suffered enough, in my opinion.

How can you punish Arbuckle unless you punish Mrs. Bambina Maude Delmont and the others who were his guests at the St. Francis and who have told their story to District Attorney Brady?

I blame booze for the whole thing. Had there been no liquor at that party Virginia Rappe would not have lost her life. But there were intoxicants and I see by the papers that forty quarts of whiskey and other hard liquor was consumed by "Fatty" and his guests.

Now his pictures are barred. And while they are banning his pictures they should quit showing Miss Rappe's.

Without a doubt she went to that party of her own free will and accord. From what I gather from the papers, Miss Rappe also went into the bedroom with "Fatty," not because he forced her to go, for it seems that he did not, but because she wanted to go in there with him.

The girl died, but I believe her death was caused by an accident and not by Roscoe Arbuckle.

HEROIC DEAD OF ZR-2 HONORED IN GOTHAM

Downpour of Rain Fails to Dampen Ardor of Friends Bent on Memorializing Airmen.

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—Fifteen heroes, naval officers and enlisted men who died when the ZR-2 was wrecked at Hull, England, were honored by special naval services here today.

Rain falling steadily, drenched the athletic field at Brooklyn Navy Yard where preparations had been made to receive 25,000.

Accordingly the flag-draped caskets were placed in a restaurant building, where the ceremonies were attended by 800 relatives and friends of the dead Americans. A throng of 3,000 or more pressed against windows and about the building, while many times that number stood motionless and bareheaded in the downpour on the streets.

At two o'clock bells of warships lying in the navy yard tolled. Movement stopped abruptly while the Marine band played "The Star-Spangled Banner."

A detachment of Royal marines from the British cruiser Dauntless, which carried the bodies to this country ranged against the wall, very statue-like under white helmets and great, golden stars.

Opposite, a hundred of Uncle Sam's marines stood at attention, faces less impassive than those of the English. Toward the rear more seamen from the Brazilian battleship "Minas Geraes," at anchor in the navy yard. Representatives of army and navy societies with many decorations.

WRIGHT WARNED BY HIGH OFFICER NOT TO DIVULGE KLAN SECRETS

Attention Called to Oath in Kloran and Promises of Dire Reprisal.

MUMMERY OF MEETINGS

Passwords, Whistling, and Kaping on Doors Before Entering Klavern.

By C. ANDERSON WRIGHT.
Former King Kleagle, Invisible Empire, and Chief of Staff, Invisible Planet, Knights of the Air.

(Copyright, 1921.)

"What you are threatening is treason, and you will never live to expose the secrets of the Ku Klux Klan."

That was the threat conveyed to me by a king kleagle, specially instructed by imperial authority of the Invisible Empire. To inform me of the penalty that would be meted out to me if I carried out my determination to publish its hidden secrets.

I shall not name this king kleagle unless it becomes necessary. He is a friend of mine, a brother in another fraternal order, and was performing what he considered a duty to the Klan. He was not aware of the real conditions.

Secrecy Demanded for Kloran.

This King Kleagle came to me instructed by imperial authority to quote from the Kloran, Imperial Decree, Series 1, No. 4:

"To Exalted Cyclops and All Klansmen.

Greetings:

"Ever holding the best interests of the Invisible Empire, Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, in mind and heart, and having had committed to me the sacred trust of its government: I therefore, by virtue of the authority vested in me, do decree and officially proclaim as follows:

"The Kloran is 'The Book' of the Invisible Empire and is, therefore, a sacred book with our citizens, and its contents must be rigidly safeguarded and its teachings honestly respected.

"The Book, or any part of it, must not be kept or carried where any person of the 'Alien' world may chance to become acquainted with its sacred contents as such.

"Its secrets must be held secure and the prescribed 'secret work' must not be used in any other than a legitimate manner. The signs must be used only when necessary.

Ban Placed on 'Horse Play.'

"No innovation will be tolerated and no frivolity or 'horse play' must be allowed during any ceremony.

"All Klansmen are required to study and imbibe its wholesome teachings and morally profit thereby. All Klansmen are required to undergo an examination on the Kloran by the Exalted Cyclops of his respective Klan or another officer designated by him before he can be an eligible applicant for knighthood.

"I hereby enjoin upon all Exalted Cyclops and their Terrors to study carefully the Kloranic instructions given herein in light-faced type; to commit to memory especially their respective parts, and to demonstrate same in ceremony in a graceful, forceful and dignified manner.

"This decree is as binding as if it

Coming! A Voice from a Dead Empire, the Most Amazingly Human Historical Document Ever Published, to Be Announced in Next Sunday's Washington Times!